









"Onward, Christian Soldiers."

as Sung at St James's Chapel, Brighton,

COMPOSED BY

John Formard Roe. [Organist & Chairmaster.)

(midamer & minimagreia)

_Price Sixpence.____

BRIGHTON, J.W. GILES, 2, CASTLE SQUARE.
LONDON. NOVELLO, EWER & C. I, BERNERS ST. W. & 35, POULTRY, E.C.
MANCHESTER, HIME & ADDISON, 19, ST ANN'S SQUARE.
LEEDS, J. RAMSDEN, 12 & 13, PARK ROW.

Where may be had by the same Composer. THE LENT HYMN, "FORTY DAYS & FORTY NIGHTS, & JESUS GENTLEST SAVIOUR, (349 EDITION) PRICE 6° HE STJAMES'S EVENING & PROCESSIONAL HYMNS, WORDS BY THE REV. J. PURCHAS. PRICE 6°

The benry &

"Onward, Christian Soldiers?"



Onward. Christian Soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Chorus. Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee, On then, Christian soldiers, On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your authems raise.
Chorus. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

Likea mighty army,
Moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Chorus. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that church prevail;

Kingdoms rise and wane,

Onward then ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song,
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages,
Mon and angels sing

Men and angels sing. Chorus. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c. Amen.

What the saints established, That I hold for true;
What the saints believed,
That believe I too.

Long as earth endureth, Men that faith will hold.

Kingdoms, nations, empires.

In destruction rolled. Chorus. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c. Crowns and thrones may perish,

We have Christs own promise, And that cannot fail. Charus. Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

angels of Jesus.



Hark! Hark! my soul, angelic songs are swelling, O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling, Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Angels of Jesus! angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Darker than night life's shadows close around us, And like benighted men we miss our mark; God hides himself, and grace has scacely found us, Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.

Angels of Jesus, &c.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come! And through the dark its echoes gently ringing, the music of the gospel leads us home Angels of Jesus, &c.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
King Shepherd! turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night be past,
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

Cheer up my soul! Faiths moonbeams softly glisten.
Upon the breast of life's most troubled sea;
And it will cheer thy drooping heart to listen
To those brave songs which angels mean for thee.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on and soothe ourselves with weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
Angels of Jesus, &c. Amen.























3 9999 05704 8231

